A Fawcett Publication

JULY

WOW COMICS

10¢
NO. 56



Starring: MARY MARVEL! PHANTOM EAGLE!
SCARLET & PINKY! COMMANDO YANK!

BEAR BIKE FACTS

BY THE GILLETTE BEAR



GILLETTE *Bicycle Tires*

WOW COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
ROY ALD



A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

•

WHIZ COMICS

•

CAPT. MARVEL, JR.

•

MASTER COMICS

•

THE MARVEL FAMILY

•

DON W[illegible]
OF THE [illegible]

•

[illegible]
FUNNY ANIMALS

•

CBS PAL'S PUPPETOONS

•

HOPPY
THE MARVEL BUNNY

•

CAPT. MID[illegible]

•

MARY MARVEL

•

N[illegible]OKA
THE [illegible]E GIRL

•

HOPALONG CASSIDY

•

WOW COMICS



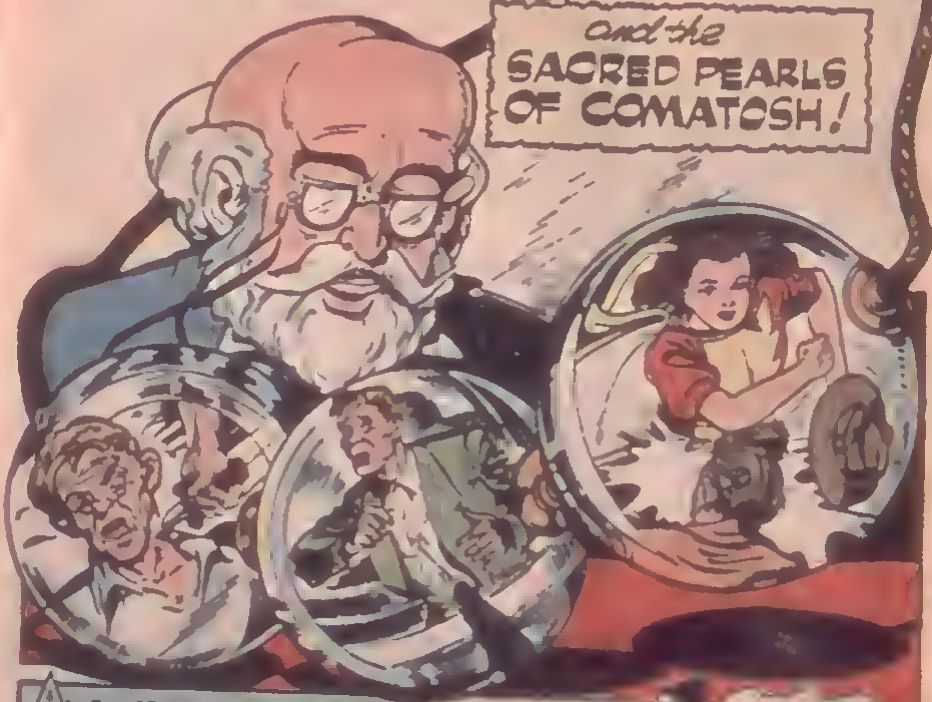
WOW COMICS SUBSCRIPTION [illegible] Vol. 12, No. 36
[illegible] 2 ISSUES FOR $.20 IN U. S. POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

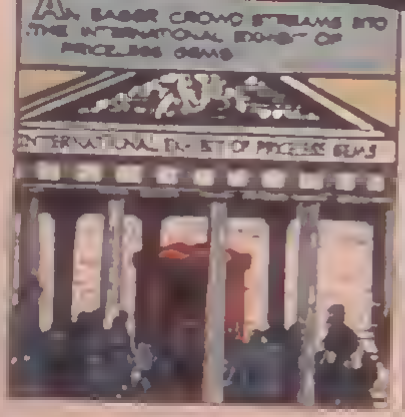
MEMBER A[illegible] BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

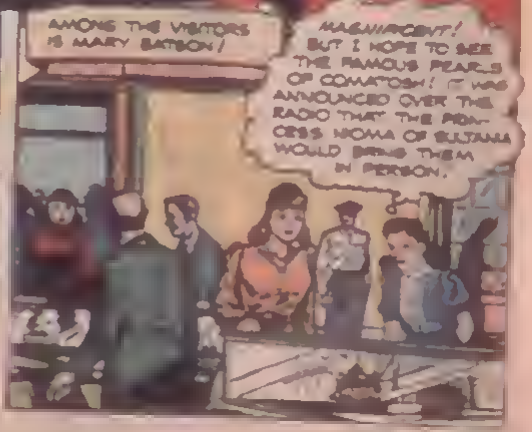
MARY MARVEL

The World's Mightiest Girl!

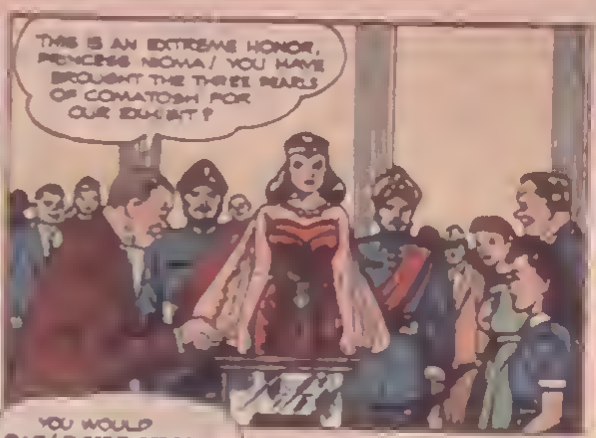
and the SACRED PEARLS OF COMATOSH!



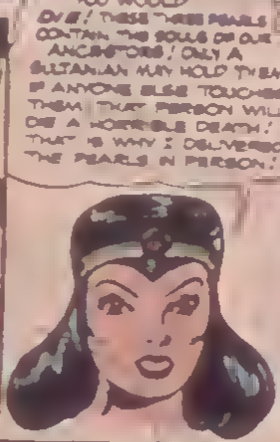


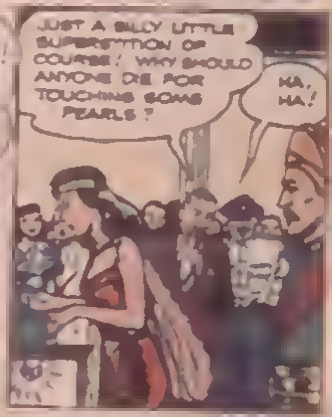



SOON, A DRAMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT IS MADE!
STEP ASIDE, FOLKS! MAKE WAY FOR PRINCESS NOMA, AND THE PEARLS OF COMATOSH!

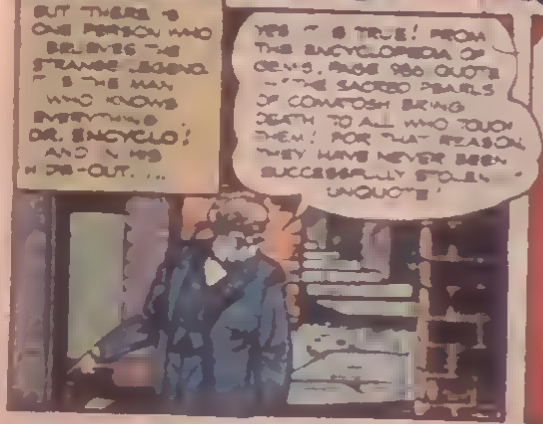

THIS IS AN EXTREME HONOR, PRINCESS NOMA! YOU HAVE BROUGHT THE THREE PEARLS OF COMATOSH FOR OUR EXHIBIT?

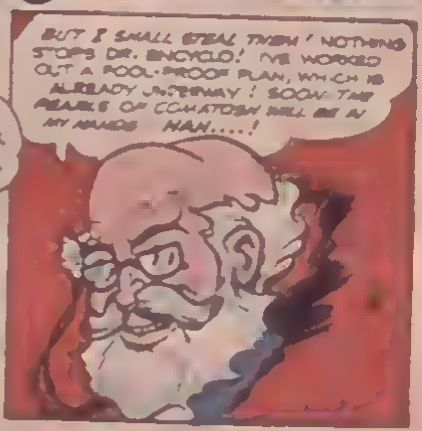

YES! HERE THEY ARE! BUT NO—DO NOT TOUCH THEM!
EH?


YOU WOULD DARE! THESE THREE PEARLS CONTAIN THE SOULS OF OUR ANCESTORS! ONLY A SULTANIAN MAY HOLD THEM! IF ANYONE ELSE TOUCHES THEM, THAT PERSON WILL DIE A HORRIBLE DEATH! THAT IS WHY I DELIVERED THE PEARLS IN PERSON!

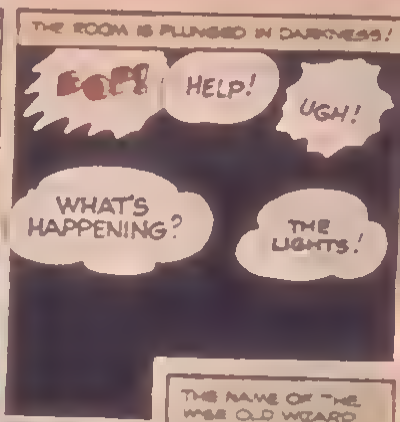

JUST A SILLY LITTLE SUPERSTITION OF COURSE! WHY SHOULD ANYONE DIE FOR TOUCHING SOME PEARLS?
HA, HA!

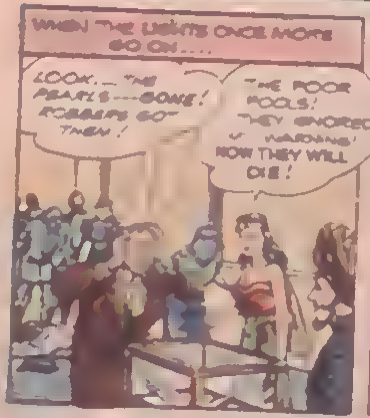
BUT THERE IS ONE PERSON WHO BELIEVES THE STRANGE LEGEND. IT IS THE MAN WHO KNOWS EVERYTHING— DR. ENCYCLO! AND IN HIS H DE-OUT. ...


YES IT IS TRUE! FROM THE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF GEMS, PAGE 986 QUOTE —THE SACRED PEARLS OF COMATOSH BRING DEATH TO ALL WHO TOUCH THEM! FOR THAT REASON THEY HAVE NEVER BEEN SUCCESSFULLY STOLEN— UNQUOTE!

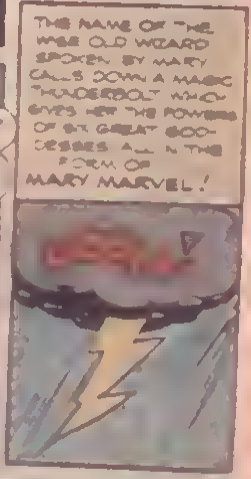

BUT I SHALL STEAL THEM! NOTHING STOPS DR. ENCYCLO! I'VE WORKED OUT A FOOL-PROOF PLAN, WHICH IS ALREADY UNDERWAY! SOON THE PEARLS OF COMATOSH WILL BE IN MY HANDS MAN.....!

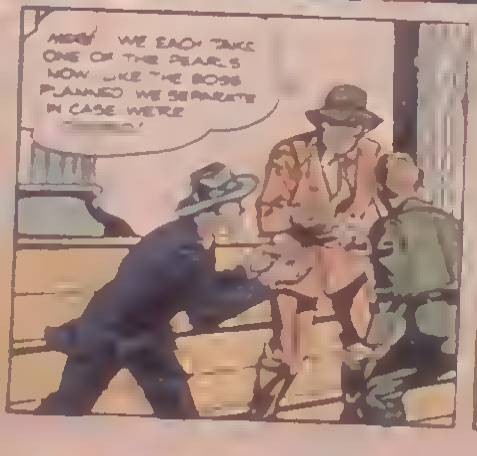

MEANWHILE, AT THE EXHIBIT...
GOSH! THE BOSS DIDN'T TELL US ABOUT THAT DEATH STUFF! OYOI, SUPPOSE IT'S TRUE?
NAW! SILLY BOT! NOW WE HAVE THE PEARLS, PAL! TURN OFF THE LIGHTS!


THE ROOM IS PLUNGED IN DARKNESS!
BOP!
HELP!
UGH!
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE LIGHTS!


WHEN THE LIGHTS ONCE MORE GO ON....
LOOK...THE PEARLS---GONE! ROBBERS GOT THEM!
THE POOR FOOLS! THEY IGNORED MY WARNING! NOW THEY WILL DIE!


BATSON OBSERVED A...
THE PRINCESS IS DESCENDING ON THE "CURSE"! SHE ATES THE CROOKS! BUT--ATES SILLY! I SEE THE CROOKS RUNNING OUT
SHAZAM!


THE NAME OF THE WISE OLD WIZARD SPOKEN BY MARY CALLS DOWN A MAGIC THUNDERBOLT WHICH GIVES HER THE POWERS OF SIX GREAT GODDESSES ALL IN THE FORM OF MARY MARVEL!
SHAZAM!


HERE! WE EACH TAKE ONE OF THE PEARLS NOW LIKE THE BOSS PLANNED WE SEPARATE IN CASE WE'RE


AND AS
OH GOLLY! THEY GOT IT UP! I CAN'T CHASE ALL THESE OF THEM AT ONCE!


I'LL PICK OUT THIS ONE AND CHASE HIM! HE'S RUNNING ACROSS THE STREET! THERE'S A TRUCK COMING LOOK OUT!
BUT MARY'S WARNING IS UNHEEDED.
HEY! THE PEARL IS BURNING MY HAND! AND MY HAND'S SWELLING WHAT'S GOING ON?
THE HESITATION IS FATAL TO THE CROOK!
THUD
IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, DRIVER! HE STOPPED IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET RIGHT IN YOUR WAY
DEAD! I'VE GOT ONE OF THE PEARLS BACK! BUT WHY IS HIS HAND SO SWOLLEN? THAT'S STRANGE
ARE THE PEARLS OF CONFUSION REALLY CURSED? ONE CROOK DIED ALREADY! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THE OTHER TWO? WELL I'LL RETURN THIS PEARL AND
WAIT... WHAT'S THIS? A NOTE FELL FROM HIS POCKET


SO THIS WAS ALL PLANNED BY SOME MASTER-MIND! WHO IS HE?
Upon reading your letter, and make
Chief Clifton!
The Boss
BUT RIGHT NOW, TO GET AFTER THE OTHER CROOKS! THAT NOTE SAYS THEY'LL MEET AT MAIN AND FIFTH!
LATER, AT MAIN AND FIFTH.
WHERE'S SPIKE? HE WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET US HERE!
HOLY CATS! LOOK--HERE COMES MANY MARVEL AFTER US!
SPLIT UP!
THEY SAW ME, AND SCARETED! I'LL HAVE TO CHASE ONE OF THEM AGAIN, AND LET THE OTHER ONE GO...
LOOK OUT BELOW!
THE SECOND CROOK NOTICES THE STRANGE PHENOMENON OF THE PEARL AS THE SAFE DISAPPEARS OVER HEAD!
HEY, WHY IS MY HAND SWELLING UP? I DON'T LIKE THIS!
SMASH!!
YAAAAA!


AND WHEN MARY ARRIVES...
THE SECOND PEARL BROUGHT DEATH TOO JUST LIKE THE PRINCESS SAID! GOSH, IT'S WEIRD! AND ME HAND IS SWOLLEN TOO!
WHY?
MY HAND--- SWOLLEN! WHAT'S HAPPENING?
AND THIS GIVES MARY MARVEL A CHANCE TO CATCH UP!
YIPE! I'D BETTER MOVE!
WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THIS CROOK NOW? WILL HE DIE TOO, IN SOME HORRIBLE WAY, BEFORE I CATCH HIM?
WHAT! NOTHING HAPPENED TO HIM AT ALL! AND THIS LOOKS LIKE HIS HIDE-OUT!
BOSS! I'M HERE WITH MY PEARL! BUT MARY MARVEL FOLLOWED!
DR ENCYCLO!
MARY RECOGNIZES THE EV... GENIUS!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. TOLD ME ABOUT YOU! SO YOU'RE THE MASTERMIND WHO PLANNED THE ROBBERY!
YES, MY DEAR! BUT TUT-TUT! DON'T STRIKE ME! I GIVE UP! I HATE PHYSICAL EXERTIONS!
YOU SURRENDER? OKAY, AND I SEE THE CURSE OF THE PEARLS OF COMATOSH DIDN'T GET YOUR THIRD MAN... HUM?
AHHHH!
DIDN'T IT? LOOK!


DEAD! BUT WHAT KILLED HIM?
POISON MY DEAR YOU SEE. THE PEARLS OF COMATOSH ARE COATED WITH A FATAL ABRASIVE. THE NATIVES OF THEIR [illegible] ARE MADE IMMUNE. [illegible] PRINCESS, BY THE WELL-WISHERS OF SULTANIA. THE POISON SWELLS THE HAND OF ALL OTHERS AND THEN WORKS THROUGH THE BODY AND KILLS
YOU HEARTLESS [illegible] THEN YOU KNEW YOUR THREE MEN WOULD DIE
NATURALLY. BUT I FIGURED [illegible] WOULD DELIVER THE PEARLS TO ME BEFORE THE POISON GOT THEM. HOWEVER THANKS TO YOU THE PEARLS ARE NOW ALL HERE.
AND IN A MOMENT THEY'LL BE MINE! [illegible] RE HOLDING THE THREE PEARLS AT ONCE THEIR POISON IS WORKING. [illegible] EVEN THE MIGHTY MARVEL CAN SURVIVE!
MY HAND.. SWOLLEN!
BUT THE WORLD'S M[illegible] THAT [illegible] HAS POWERS [illegible] RESIST ANY [illegible] OF DEATH AND A MOMENT [illegible]
SORRY PAL. THE SWELLING IS GONE AN[illegible] FEEL FIT AS A [illegible] BOOLE. THE [illegible] ABOVE
CURSES
BLAM!
YET W[illegible] ST[illegible] ESCAPE [illegible] TRAP-DOOR [illegible] TO AN [illegible] ER [illegible] ; CAN [illegible] HE A [illegible] DEAR GOODBY[illegible]
???
THE PIER BRANCHES OU[illegible] HERE [illegible] WAY TO HE SWIM. NO USE TRYING TO FOLLOW HIM UP ON A BLIND GUESS. HE GOT [illegible] AN
I HAVE THE PLEASURE OF RE-JOINING THE [illegible] TO THEIR [illegible] OWNER. BUT PRINCESS, AS [illegible] AS THE "CURSE" GOES - REAL[illegible]
HUSH YE, DEAR [illegible] BE A SECRET BETWEEN US SHALL WE? A SUPERSTITIOUS CURSE KEEPS MOST THIEVES FROM TRYING TO STEAL THE PEARLS. SO [illegible] IS A USEFUL PURPOSE

ADVENTURES of "R.C." and QUICKIE





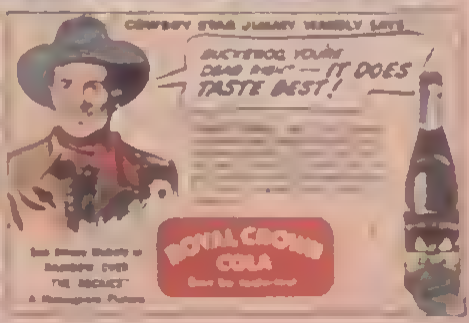













MUSCLE HEDD
A STONE AGE
JUST KEEP YOUR EYES ON ME, FELLOWS AND YOU'LL SEE A GREAT DEFENSIVE FIGHTER.
NOBODY CAN HIT ME. I'M A MASTER AT STOPPING ALL PUNCHES IN MID-AIR.
SMACK!!
WHAM! BANG! SOCK!
POW!
HEY MUSCLE HEDD, YOU SAID YOU WILL DO GOOD! WHY DON'T YOU STOP THOSE PUNCHES?
SO WELL YOU DIDN'T SEE ANY OF THOSE PUNCHES DO YOU?



IN 1946 McCORMICK SET A NATIONAL LEAGUE FIELDING RECORD FOR FIRST SACKERS WITH AN ALMOST PERFECT AVERAGE OF .999 HE ACCEPTED 1,284 CHANCES WITH ONLY ONE ERROR



Frank McCORMICK

CHAMPION FIRST BASEMAN OF THE NATIONAL LEAGUE

THE PHILLIES' FANCY FIELDER HOLDS NATIONAL LEAGUE HONORS FOR MOST DOUBLE PLAYS AT THE RECEPTION CORNER McCORMICK'S RECORD — 55 DOUBLE PLAYS IN 156 GAMES





"THERE'S ONE DISH THAT HAS A 1.000 AVERAGE IN MY LEAGUE," SAYS FRANK McCORMICK. "—ITS WHEATIES. 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS.' A BIG BOWL OF THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES WITH LOTS OF MILK AND FRUIT MAKES A PERFECT BREAKFAST DISH. WHEATIES SEND ME OFF ALL SET FOR ACTION"

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

"Breakfast of Champions" is a registered trade mark of General Mills, Inc.

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY

THE CRIMSON CRUSADERS OF JUSTICE




WE ARE POLICEMEN AND WE'RE TAKING HIM IN
THEY AREN'T ---
OH, TRYING TO ESCAPE, EH!
WE ... AKE HIM DOWN TO THE POLICE STATION SORRY WE HAD TO BOTHER YOU
"THAT'S ALL RIGHT"
"I THINK THOSE POLICE-ME— WERE UNNECESSARILY ROUGH"
"THEY PROBABLY KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING"
BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR ANYONE WHO BADGES HE IS AND ASS- TWO POLICE- ME IN A PATROL ... IF HERE FOUND SHOT THIS MORNING, ... THEIR BADGES WERE STOLEN!
SO ARE THE BADGES HE JUST SAW
LEAVE THIS WAY ST... BE STAIRS
WHILE RACING DOWNSTAIRS BUTLER AND PINKY CHANGE TO THEIR CRIMSON CLAD DETECTIVE DUO - MR SCARLET AND PINKY
THERE'S NO ONE IN SIGHT
WE CERTAINLY WERE SHORT-CHANGED ON WHAT OL' CK CHANGE INTO SCARLET AND PINKY


THE NEXT MORNING --
HERE'S A PICTURE OF THE YOUNG FELLOW WHO WAS HERE LAST NIGHT.
WHAT DO THEY SAY ABOUT HIM?
GEORGE DIXON JOCKEY WHO RODE THE FAVORITE TO VICTORY, WAS FOUND MURDERED LATE LAST NIGHT.
LOOKS LIKE A CASE FOR MR. SCARLET AND PINKY WERE GOING TO SEE THE HEAD OF THE RACING ASSOCIATION
A SHORT TIME LATER--
--SO WE THOUGHT IF WE ENTER PINKY AS THE JOCKEY ON THE FAVORITE TOMORROW WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SMOKE OUT THE MURDERERS --
THAT MIGHT WORK. WAIT 'TIL I GET MY SECRETARY IN HERE
DID YOU BUZZ ME MR. ROE ?
YES OSBORNE W--- YOU PROCESS THE NECESSARY PAPERS SO THAT PINKY W--- RIDE THE FAVORITE TOMORROW
THE NEXT DAY AT THE RACE TRACK--
JUST A MINUTE KID. WE WANT TO TALK TO YOU
JOCKEY'S LOCKER
YOU'RE RIDING THE FAVORITE THIS AFTERNOON AND WE WANT YOU TO LOSE THE RACE .
OR YOU'LL LOSE YOUR LIFE
WE GOT TO GET INSIDE COME INTO THE LOCKER ROOM AND LET'S TALK IT OVER !

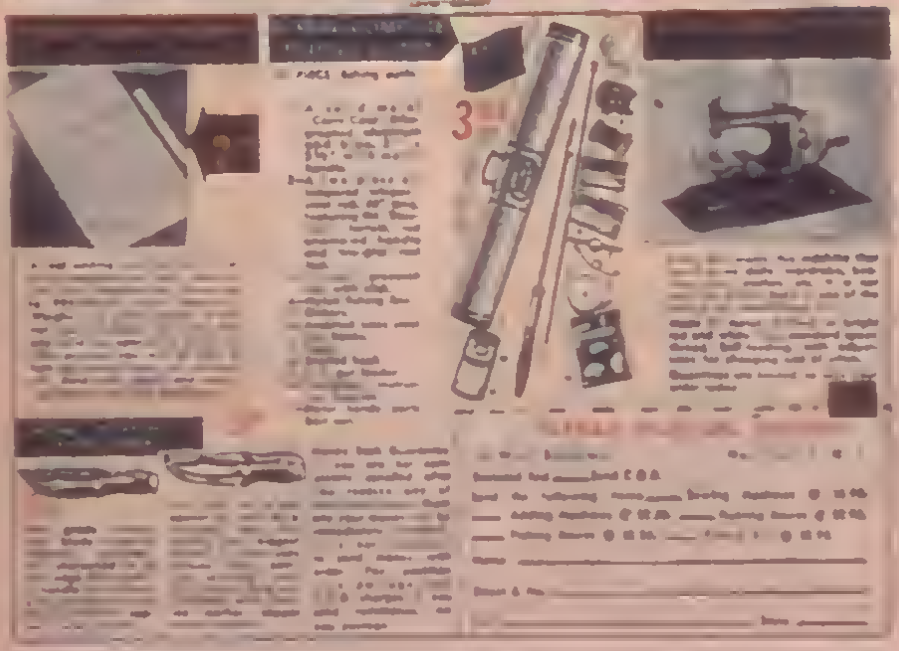

THE GANG'S ALL HERE!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF "BLUFF"?
THIS IS THE IDEA
WHA—
SOCK!
HERE'S FIVE ON YOUR NOSE TO LOSE
SOCK!
SINCE YOU LIKE HORNS HERE'S A HAYMAKER
ALL RIGHT NOW — FAST. WHO'S ARMED? THIS RACE IS ON!
I AM
OSBORNE
I SUSPECTED ME BOSS WAS UP TO SOME TRICK — BUT HE'S NOT GOING TO RUN MY RACKET!


I'M GOING TO FIX YOU MUDDLERS SO YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO INTERFERE GET GOING!
A FEW MINUTES LATER--
YOU'RE GOING IN THERE AND GET KICKED TO DEATH BY THAT WILD HORSE! HA, HA, IT WILL LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT
IF YOU'D DROP THAT GUN FOR ONE SECOND I'D MAKE YOU THINK YOU WERE KICKED BY A HORSE
DANGER KEEP OUT
O.K. I'LL RIDE WITH YOU!
WE WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THEM ANYMORE!
I DON'T THINK WE'RE WELCOME HERE
NO LET'S MOVE!
AND THEY MOVE JUST IN TIME!
RUSSO US!
BUT WE MUST GET US NEXT TIME WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
YES, BUT HOW? THOSE WALLS ARE TOO HIGH
I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOP ON THE HORSE WITH ME
I DON'T GET IT WHY DIDN'T KILLER TAKE HARD AT?
JUST HANG ON!


THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!
SITTING ON ... WILL SET HIM ANGRY
I WOULDN'T SAY HE'S EXACTLY HAPPY RIGHT NOW
THUD
THUD
AS THE FURIOUS ANIMAL BUCKS WILDLY INTO THE AIR...
NOW JUMP!
WE MADE IT TO THE TOP OF THE HILL
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME EVER DID A MAN DIVE FROM HORSEBACK
... BACK TO THE STABLES
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY OR WE'LL MISS THE RACE
THERE'S OSBORNE
AS IF HE'S GOT HIS OWN JOCKEY FOR THE RACE

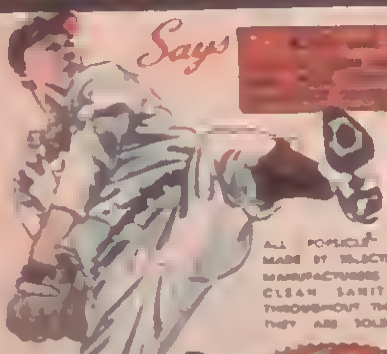

THOSE MEDICINES ARE'NT THE TIME TO MAKE SURE!
HORSE SHOES ARE SUPPOSED TO BE LUCKY HERE'S ONE FOR YOU!
BANG BANG!
NOW TO TAKE CARE OF SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
AND HERE'S WHERE YOU GET THE BUSINESS
LATER--
THE RACING ASSOCIATION THANKS YOU FOR CLEANING UP A VICIOUS BAND OF CRIMINALS.
FROM TAM - TO TIMBUC-TOO!
GIRLS ALL OVER THE WORLD ARE MEMBERS OF THE MARY MARVEL CLUB!
JOIN THEIR RANKS NOW!
YOU CAN RECEIVE THE SPECTACULAR MARY MARVEL MAGIC LAPEL PIN AND THE OFFICIAL MEMBERSHIP CARD!


Rollfast
BICYCLES
ROLLER SKATES
They're Super!
Ask the kids
who have 'em




BOY SCOUT BOB
TAP!
TAP!

Says



Popsicle Pete

FREE











SAVE THE BAGS
GET SWELL PRIZES

EASY TO GET

Popsicle Pete*

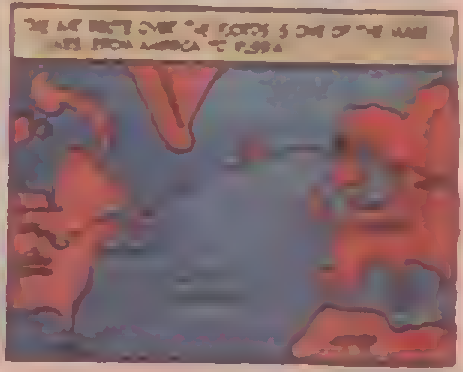
THE PHANTOM EAGLE

GUARDIAN OF THE AIRWAYS

and the AERIAL VIKINGS








WE'RE CARRYING A VALUABLE CARGO OF BLACK DIAMONDS AND PLATINUM FROM RUSSIA...HOPE WE GET THROUGH
SUDDENLY, IN FROM THE NORTH THREE GERMAN U-BOAT-PROPELLED SEA-PLANES TO ATTACK THE AIR-TRANSPORT
THE PILOTS ATTEMPT TO BLOW AN ICE-FLOE
THEY'RE AIMING THE AIR WAVE SYSTEM AT THE ICE-FLOE
LOOKS AS IF THE U-BOAT HAS SUCCEEDED IN ITS PURPOSE—DESTROYING BY AIR-WAVE SEA-PLANE AND ICE-FLOE
AND SEE VIKINGS OF OLD THE MAGNIFICENT SHIP
BOARD HER AND TAKE HER TO YOUR MAGNIFICENT SHORES
NOW TAKE OVER THE SHIP
THAT BLACK VIKING
THE SHIP'S CREW DOWN TO THE LOWEST RANK OF SERVANT.
THE VIKINGS HAVE STRUCK AND ANOTHER PLANE HAS MYSTERIOUSLY VANISHED.





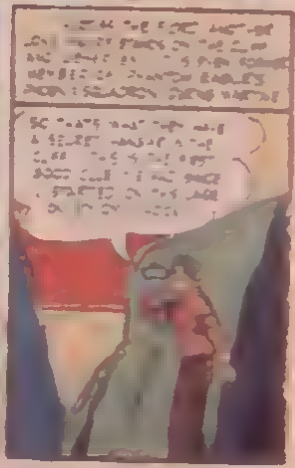














SLAM!


AWRKK!
SQUAWK
SMAZ


AAAAA


WHAM!
SPLAS-



SPRINGS ON HIS FEET ?



BALL BAND [illegible] does sure make your feet feel [illegible] and help give you more speed, more [illegible]. They are QUALITY [illegible] and you get them right. They're washable [illegible]. Look for the store where you see the famous Red Ball trade mark. There you find America's finest Canvas Sport Shoes.



Look for the Red Ball in the Store and on the Sole of the Shoe.



Ball-Band Canvas [illegible] Shoes are made [illegible] both boys and [illegible]

Ball-Band

[illegible]

ESCAPE BY NIGHT

A "Penny Graves" Adventure

By RICHARD G. KRAUS

The siren shrieked alarm
From the Granite prison wall
The prisoners made a break for it
But Penny Graves was with-in call.

DARKNESS CLOTHED the prison yard. At first you could see only the gray shapes of the cell building and the forbidding rampart of the outer wall. Then you could begin to make out the figure of the guard atop the wall, pacing his steady night. And finally, when your eyes had become accustomed to the gloom, you could discern the three forms that crawled slowly across the prison yard.

The prison searchlight swung across the cell block and then swooped down, illuminating the yard. Silhouetted in sharp movement were three crawling figures. One of them snapped a gun to his shoulder and fired at the searchlight. Shattered, the brilliant beam faded to a dull orange and then blinked into blackness.

WHEEEE-R-R! The prison siren throbbed into screaming warning and a volley of shots echoed from the blackness on the wall. The three convicts who had fired before sprinted to the shelter of a truck in the yard and returned the guard's fire. WHEEEE-R-R! Again the siren shrilled. Now an emergency light loomed down on the unwanted convict, as the other two lay motionless in the corner of the yard.

With every gun on the walls turned against the truck, the remaining convict continued to fire back, in spasmodic, furious volleys.

"All right, I think we've seen enough," said Chief of Police Ben Morgan. "Stop the projector and turn on the lights, Hennessey."

As the lights went on in the movie projection room Penny Graves turned, widen-eyed, to her superior.

"Gosh, Chief Morgan, what a film! How did you ever get to photograph a thing like that?"

The black-haired veteran policeman frowned.

"We expected trouble at Ocean City Prison, Penny, and just on the remote chance that it would happen in the yard, we set up an infra-red camera. We were surprised ourselves at the result. Caught every detail of the attempted break."

"Who was the last guy who kept fighting, Chief? I never saw a criminal with that kind of guts before—firing back after he knew for sure he was licked!"

Morgan frowned again. "That last guy, as you called him, Penny happens to be a woman—Big Mag Maxwell. All the convicts on that break were women."

"Women! I don't believe it!"

"I wish I didn't have to, either," Ben Morgan said. "But they were. Big Mag was wounded, but she lived. And she was sent, six months ago, to Granite Prison for Women, the toughest women's jail in the [illegible]."

"Then where's the problem, Chief?"

"Just this, Penny." Morgan said. "She's organizing a new break there. We don't know how or when, but this time we're going to smash it from the start. With your help, that is. I hope you don't mind, but you're going to jail."

BIG MAG MAXWELL was not the sort of woman you'd want to have for a wife, sister or girl-friend. Penny Graves decided. As part of Chief Morgan's plan for working Penny into the confidence of the escape gang, the slim girl detective was assigned as roommate in the [illegible] quarters. And it was evident, at the very start, that Mag did not trust Penny.

"Where did you say you did time before this, [illegible]?" The two were working together in the prison laundry and Big Mag spoke out of the corner of her mouth.

"Did a stretch in Gridmore and another in Carolina Basin," Penny replied quietly. "Tried to crack out of there and got nabbed. Watch it! guard. She's got an eye on us."

That night, Big Mag [illegible] to Penny again [illegible] seen chinning [illegible] the grapevine. Your record—like you said. Ex[illegible] and the two [illegible] at Grayhook and Carolina Basin. You're out kid."

"Thanks for [illegible]."

"No, mean it," Mag said. "In fact, I think I'm a little lucky you got thrown in with me, cause I'm going to let you in on something."

"Yeah." Penny tried not to sound too interested.

(Please turn to next page)

MARY MARVEL Copies a Cowboy



ALL THESE CLOTHES ARE GUARANTEED WASHABLE

'2.98

'1.98

3.95

"Yeah! Green, we're going to crack out of here!"

"When?"

Big Mag Maxwell lay quiet for a long moment. There was no sound in the cell. Then she spoke. "I guess I might as well let you in on the whole thing. It's an narrow night — at ten. Everything's set. Are you with us?"

"What do you think?" Penny smiled up at the concrete ceiling. "I'm with you to the end, Mag."

CHIEF OF POLICE Ben Morgan had the idea, and it was up to Penny Graves to carry it out. "Play along with Mag," he said. "Find out who's in the break, and who's helping from ... Then get word to me through a guard. Good luck—Dorothy Green."

It hadn't sounded hard, when Morgan outlined it. But now that Penny was the prison, under Mag's watchful eye, she wasn't as confident as she had been. The tall, powerful ringleader kept Penny near her all through the following ... And, though the girl detective rapidly picked up details of the escape plot she did not see how she was going to get the information to the guards. ... she knew ... they planned to start the riot.

Night ... and ... the prisoners were all locked in their ... Penny watched Mag pace ... and down ... convict turned toward her.

"W... how we're going to spring this joint, Green."

A ... Penny admitted ...

"Then let me give you the dope," the older ... said. "So far you know the names of the cons who are ... Well—we've got one of the head guards ... with us. And, wanting out, make an ...

"Numbers," McKay ... "What's the time?" Penny glanced at her watch. "Almost ten, Mag."

"Time to get started. Shhh! Here comes the head guard now."

Noiselessly the gray-clad figure of one of the prison guards slipped down the corridor. She paused momentarily by their cell door and there was a grating sound. Then she vanished.

"Door's open," Mag said. "Let's go!"

Swiftly she opened the door and went out. Penny following. Mag bent to pick up a blue-black automatic that lay before the door. "He thought of everything, C'mon."

A guard came through the door and Big Mag struck, with all her might. The guard collapsed in the concrete floor.

"One down! Two to go..."

They hurried through the door down a flight of steps, paused in front of an ... way, and slipped through.

"... One more entrance," Mag ... and ... the prison control room. That hand gun, did ...

AS THEY WENT ... last ... a guard looked ... face. She began to reach for a ... rack, but Mag ranged at ... gun ... with her gun. Again and again the weapon ... against the guard, ... with a faint sigh, she ... the floor.

Quiet that was," Mag said. "Know what we're going to do now, kid?"

Penny shook ... head, wearing.

"Three things," Mag ... her ... curling. "First, we're going ... guns, those ... out ... the sights ... this ... and opening ... door. When the rest of the gang get here, we'll load up on guns from the arsenal. And when that's done—I'm going to fill you full ... lead —you dirty stool pigeon—"

Penny's heart thumped. Did Mag know ...

"What did you take me for—a sucker?" the convict snarled, in answer to her unspoken question. "I knew Dorothy Green in six years ago."

"But I figured, as long as you were okay, they wouldn't lay a hand ... me ...

Mag brought the automatic's snub nose up toward Penny. "So I let you come along for the ride that's ending right ... Take ...

Even as Mag's finger pressed the ... Penny lunged sideways through the ... Her hand caught the lever on the wall, and the ... plunged ... blackness, broken only by the flare ... the gunshot. Again Mag fired, and Penny slammed against the ...

There was a shout ... an upper corridor. The prisoners began to wail.

"They're ... g. Mag ... was safe and ... "They're ... get ... Penny ... the shots. She ... — six ... seven ... "Then she ... reached ... several ... prisoners ... guns ready. Penny smiled as Mag's gun ... Empty ...

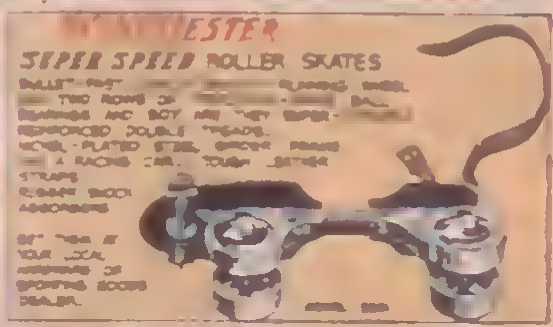
"HE ... BOY," she said ... ed up. Miss M... surrender, and ... make a phone ... Ben Morgan. ... be glad to know about ... guard and Numbers McKay ... has had ... his last break for quite some ...


FIRE!

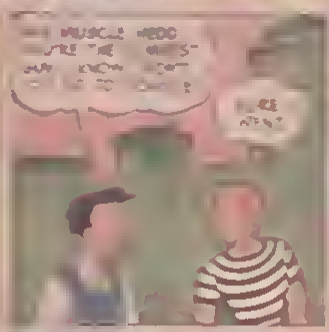







SUPER SPEED ROLLER SKATES

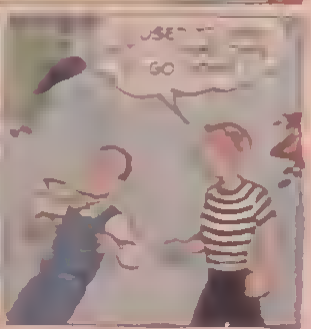

HEDD
HOMEWARD

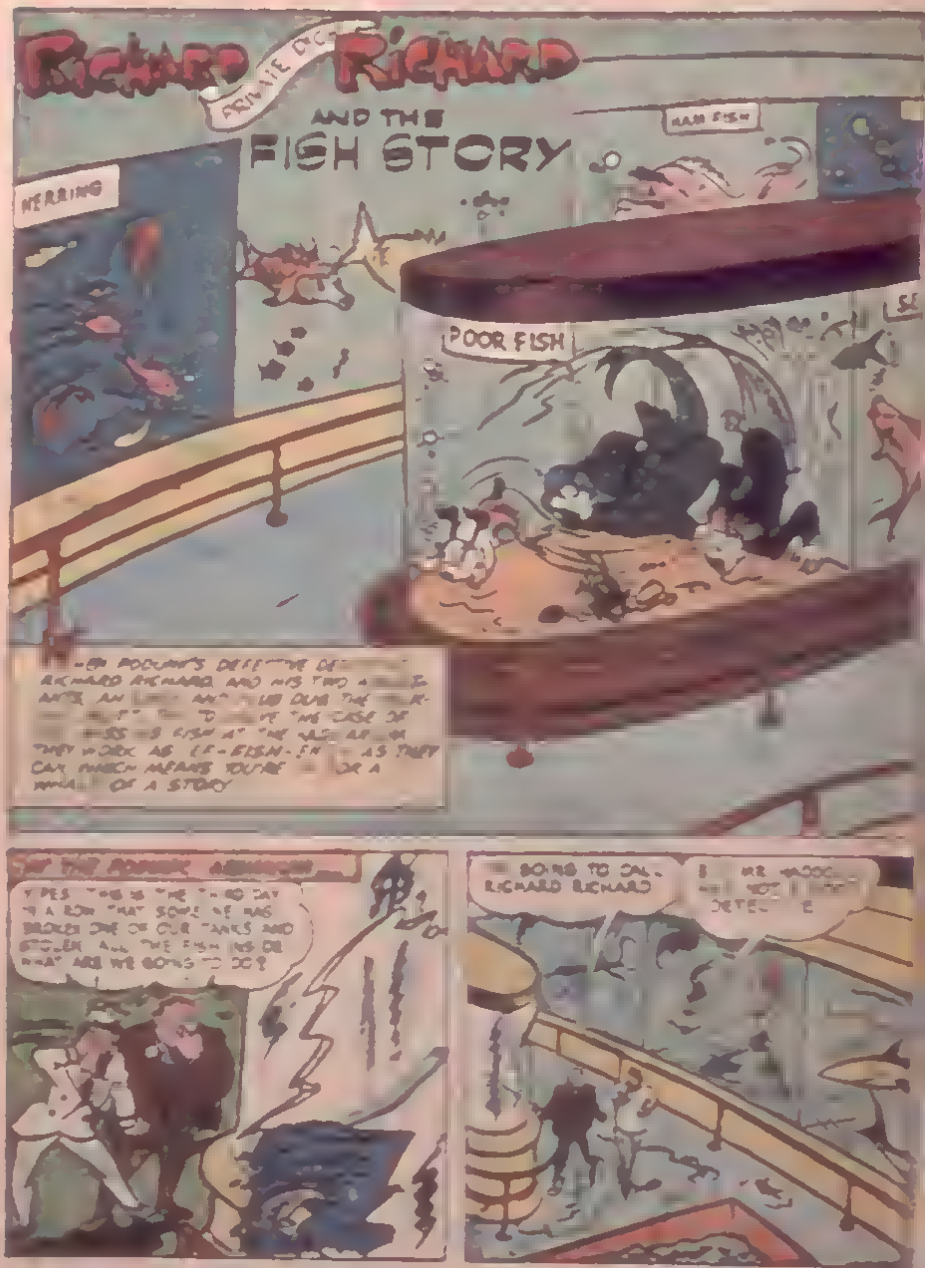











RICHARD RICHARD
PRIVATE DICK
AND THE
FISH STORY
HERRING
RAM FISH
POOR FISH
SAY THAT SOUNDS SERIOUS
YES THIS IS THE THIRD DAY IN A ROW THAT SOME OF MAS BROKEN ONE OF OUR TANKS AND STOLEN ALL THE FISH INS DE WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
GOING TO CAL- RICHARD RICHARD
MR WOOD

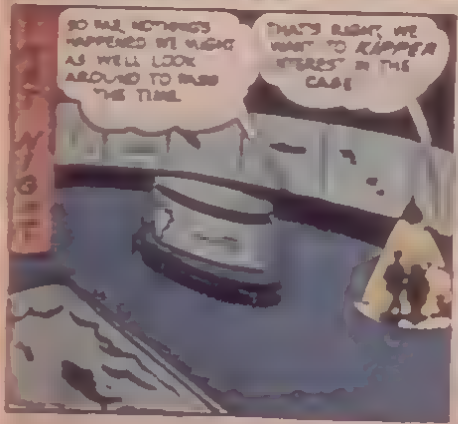

LOOK BUT HE'S A POOR FISH SO WE'LL BE THE PERFECT FELLOW TO SOLVE THIS MYSTERY


WE JUST LOVE ICE CUBE ARBUCKLE TO BUT INTO THE SWISH OF THINGS---
WE UNDERSTAND WHY WE'VE TO SWIM TO AQUARIUM!
QUIET, YOU DOPE HOW ELSE WOULD WE HAVE WORKED IN THE BAG?


--AND IN A FEW MOMENTS---
--AND EVERY NIGHT AFTER WE CLOSE SOMEONE SNEAKS IN, BREAKS A TANK AND STEALS THE FISH INSIDE
HE MUST BE A BAD FELLOW


NO NEED WORRY MR. HADDOCK WE STAY ON JOB AFTER PLACE CLOSE KEEP EYES OPEN!
DON'T ONLY KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN - KEEP YOUR EARS OPEN, TOO


YOU CAN RELAY MR. HADDOCK, WE'RE NOT HARD OF HERRING!
THAT REMARK SMELT AND SO DOES RICHARD AS A DETECTIVE


SO FAR, NOTHING'S HAPPENED WE MIGHT AS WELL LOOK AROUND TO PASS THE TIME
THAT'S RIGHT, WE WANT TO KIPPER INTEREST IN THE CASE


WHAT'S NO FISH IS THIS?
I HOPE THIS DOESN'T SHARK YOU BUT IT'S A SHARK!


LOOK, MAN— BREAK TIME
CLACK & CHARD
CHARD STOP— HE'S ONLY A LITTLE SHRIMP!
SH!
NEOP! DON'T TRY TO GET AWAY! YOU'RE AS GOOD AS COLD RIGHT NOW— AND YOU'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS PICKEREL!
DON'T BE A CRAB! LET ME MAKE MY RUN
DON'T FLOUNDER AROUND CHARD! GRAB BEFORE HE BREAKS THE REST OF THE CARP, TANKS AND FLOOR! SO YOU CAN KICK
BUT IN A FEW MOMENTS
HELP! HELP! I DON'T THINK I'LL DROWN, TOO— I CAN SWIM
YOU'RE SUCH A VILLAIN, CHAD! THAT DOES IT! MAKE ME FEEL SEASICK!
EVEN THOUGH HARRIET ANY SOLE, WON'T LET YOU DROWN!
THAT RIGHT! OF MAYBE WE GET LEWARD FOR CATCHING CROOK
WHAT WAS THE IDEA OF BREAKING IN HERE AND STEALING THE FISH?
MY DOCTOR TOLD ME TO MAKE BUT TODAY WE SEASICK SO RIGHT THIS MAKES A SUB
LATER
HERE'S YOUR FISH MR. HADDOCK. WE SURE DESERTE A LEWARD
AFTER LETTING THIS CROOK RUIN MY AQUARIUM
THIS IS
WE DON'T MAKE ANY
KICK


COMMANDO YANK
and the BANANA KING
CHANTEVALE ON HIS TELEMASTER IS MAKING A GOOD-WILL TOUR OF LATIN AMERICA
HI THIS IS SANTA DONA RIGHT STOP ON MY TELEVISION REPORTING TOUR OF THE BANANA REPUBLICS
THESE LITTLE COUNTRIES ARE VICTIMS OF GREAT AND ATOMIC! MY JOB IS TO EXPOSE ANY TYRANT WHO OPPRESSES THE PEOPLE
GET NEWS FOR TELECAST AND THE COMMON PEOPLE GET A BREAK NOT A BAD JOB
AND THERE'S THE HEART OF SANTA DONA! BANANAS ALL OF WHICH REMAINS ME
I SHOULD GO FOR A NICE FRESH BANANA MILK! RIGHT NOW
STOP HERE... GIRL, OUR RENDEZVOUS


AS THE TRIUMPHANT CHIEF LEADS UP TO THE DOCK, A STARTLING TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE


DON'T LOOK THIS WAY CAPTAIN. YOU MIGHT SEE SOMETHING.
I WONDER WHAT HAS TO BE DONE WITH ALL BOMBS BY DISAPPEARING FROM THE POST
COMMANDO TANK RAMMED THE JACKBOOTS BOARD OF A PIER
DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF BOMB IT IS BUT I'M GOING TO GET RID OF IT
WHAM!
HMMM...LOOKS LIKE A MILLION OTHER BANANAS BUNCH THESE DAYS NOT VERY SENSITIVE.....
EEEEEEEEOW!
MY TOOTH.
CRACK
DON'T KNOW WHY THEY SHOOT BROWN BANANAS WITH METAL TUBES INSIDE THEM!
HOWLING HOTSHOT! DOPE!! A DOPE RING SMUGGLING COCAINE INTO THE U.S. INSIDE BANANAS. THAT EXPLAINS IT..


OWOOOO


HAVE A BANANA!
WOW!
WOW.
YIIII!
EEEEAWRRK! WE'RE FALLING!


CORRECTION, MUGS — YOU HAVE FALLEN!
SHALL WE SET THIS ONE UP?
WHAP!
HOW ABOUT — ARE YOU BOYS SOFTENED UP YET?
HOW ABOUT GOING TO SLEEP FOR AWHILE!
SWAT
YOU STILL LOOK TIRED
HOCKEY, THE SANTA DONA CONSTABULARY SEEMS TO HAVE MISSED!
OUTFOX HEARD AT YOUR SERVICE, COMMANDO YANK. WE HAVE LONG SUSPECTED THERE'S MORE OUTFOX BEING CROOKED.
"IT'S NOT WHAT CHARLIE VALLE KNOWS HIS TELLING".
THE GOVERNMENT POLICE ... IN SANTA DONA SEIZED THE WAREHOUSE AND PREMISES LOCATED AT 4 SMUGGLED DOPE.
"THERE'S A RUMOR THAT COMMANDO YANK HAD A HAND IN THE OUTFOX... BUT — EH YOU CAN'T PUT MUCH STOCK IN RUMORS."


Snap! Crackle! Pop!
Help Land a Prize
KEEP FIGHTING JIM— HE'S A WHOPPER!
I'M ALL IN— PUFF! GOT TO GIVE UP
GIVE UP?
NOT WHILE—
WE'RE HERE!
SNAP!
CRACKLE!
POP!
WAIT 'TIL—
JIM HEARS—
THIS!
HEAR RICE KRISPIES! YOU COME, FISH— GOT ANOTHER DATE
WOW, LOOK AT HIM REEL IN NOW!
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!
GOT HIM JIM! SAY— YOU'VE LANDED A PRIZE!
SOME SCRAP! HE'S A REAL FISHERMAN!
GANGWAY FOLKS— MY PRIZE IS...
KELLOGG'S RICE KRISPIES! I'D LAND A WHALE FOR THEM!
HEY—LEAVE SOME FOR US!
THE BEST CEREAL THAT CHARLIES IN MILK!
REMEMBER, ONLY YOUR CEREAL GIVES YOU KRISPIES!
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!
Kellogg's
RICE KRISPIES
SNAP! CRACKLE! POP!

SWIFTY SEAVER WINS FOR BEAVER

ANOTHER JIM WISE REAL-LIFE SPORTS STORY



HOW JOE'S BODY BROUGHT HIM FAME INSTEAD OF SHAME



I Can Make YOU a New Man, Too, in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

If you have a body that makes you ashamed to [illegible] sports or [illegible] the way you look, then you have a body that is [illegible] a needle-shaped arm. That is why I say I can make you a New Man.

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

[illegible] only 15 minutes a day of my "Dynamic Tension" [illegible] and you can [illegible] this easy, [illegible] Dynamic Tension [illegible] Dynamic Tension [illegible] Dynamic Tension

WHAT A HIT!



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Good Fun : It's a good old American custom, to relax with the gang and enjoy a tempting **Baby Ruth** bar. The minute you bite into that chewy delicious candy, you know it's the best you can buy.

Good Food : You need lots of energy to keep up with the team. **Baby Ruth** candy is rich in dextrose, the sugar your body uses directly for energy ... contains other vital ingredients, too.

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